





























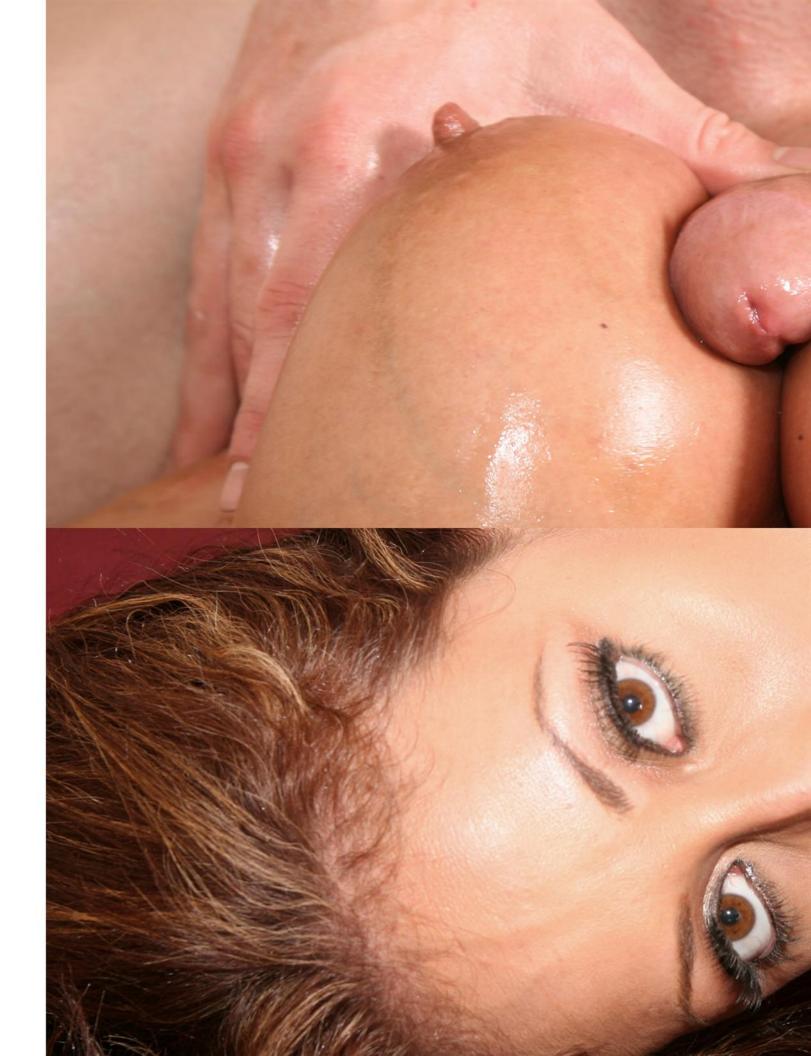




I think guys like fucking redheads. They feel a fire in us that may not be there with other women. All my redhead lady friends are very sexual and we'll often compare cock sizes and other sexy notes over coffee. A couple of us even teamed up on a guy and almost gave him a heart attack.









































































Both Tawni and Emily have temporarily sworn off men and so they took advantage of that with a dildo-filled lezzie shoot for your private enjoyment. It didn't take much coaxing to get them into their bras and panties and even less time to get them out of them. Then we cranked up our cameras. Now you get to see all the fun and fucking of a sexy afternoon.





























ight after I graduated from night school last summer, I got a job at this big highrise resort hotel in my town. Even though I was going to be working by the pool, handing out floats and peddling soft drinks to pastyskinned tourists, I didn't really think I'd like it all that much. Since I'd just discovered how to really get myself off nicely, I would have preferred spending the summer in my bedroom with my fingers up my pussy—to hell with earning money!

But that was before I found out who the lifeguard was.

Joel Collins was a guy I'd gone to college with some years ago. He had this baby-soft white-blond hair, a pair of totally intense blue eyes, and one of the most awe-some bodies I've ever seen. Though I'd never said anything to him, he sat right across from me in math, and the bulge in his tight jeans made me fail two or three tests.

Now I had to watch him sauntering across the tiled pool area, with those mouth-watering buns wrestling against his red Speedo. Okay, I thought, that's it. When I'd turned 18, two months before, I'd pretty much broken it off with all of my old boyfriends. I'd decided to quit wasting my time with a bunch of stupid boys and get myself a man.

Joel was something like six months older than I was. That qualified him—in my opinion, anyway!

It was still early, and the hotel pool wasn't due to open for another hour or so. Quickly I put on my bathing suit and took the employee entrance. Joel and I were the only

ones there as I headed right for the edge of the pool and hung my feet in. From the spot I chose, I had a perfect view of him up in his raised lifeguard's chair—and I knew he could see me just as clearly.

Finally, I thought, all that playing with myself was going to come in handy. Tilting my head back, I closed my eyes and ran my fingers over my thigh, tracing a path up to the tender area where I'd had a bikini wax only a few days before. I'd gotten pretty good at getting myself off—it's really true that practice makes perfect—so almost instantly, I felt a little juice bubbling out of my slit. It lathered up my pussy-lips and oiled the crotch of my suit.

I didn't have to check to know that Joel was watching. I could feel his horny eyes on my body, practically burning a hole in my skin. Of course, that only made me hotter, so with a deep, shuddering breath, I hooked the fingers of my free hand into the leg of my suit and hauled it up over my hair-covered pussymound. Keeping my eyes closed, I hammered my first two fingers against the pulsating bud of my clit, though I was still manipulating the hot folds of my hole with my thumb. By then I could hear Joel breathing hard, even though he was all the way across the room.

"Oh, yes," I breathed as the earthquake hit me inside and out. The muscles of my heaving pussy sucked my fingers back like a small, starving mouth as a shuddering spasm raked through me, enveloping my bent legs in a rush of warm heat.

After I came, I fell back onto the

If any of you guys have never been in a three way with two chicks, you just gotta find a way to do it. Maybe even at the risk of losing your mate, it can be that fuckin' good!







tiles, moaning and trembling. I lay there on the edge of the pool for a few minutes, fantasizing about what was going to happen once Joel pulled himself together and got his delicious ass over there.

I didn't have to fantasize long. All of a sudden, a shadow fell across my face, and I sat up and opened my eyes to find him standing over me. His face was flushed and his mouth looked raw and moist, like he'd been licking his lips over and over again. As for his crotch, his boner was sticking so far up from his groin that it had pushed his bathing suit all the way out. Through the gap, I could see his nest of curling blond hairs and a sliver of hard red flesh.

He was so nervous he could barely stammer out the words. Some stud, I thought, though seeing him so flustered was kind of endearing. "I...uh...I see you came down for a dip before work, Ashley."

"You could say that," I said, batting my lashes at him and smiling. "I'm also hoping that someone around here would like to dip into me."

Casually, I shrugged my shoulders so that the straps of my bathing suit skidded down around my arms and the front dropped down almost low enough to show my titties. While Joel gaped, I moved my hand and hiked the leg of my suit farther up my thigh. My wet, red pussy-folds now lay totally exposed, and I could see every muscle in his body go tense with lust for me.

Finally, he got the message and bent his head toward my body. Groaning with hunger, Joel ran his tongue all over my breasts, then worked his way to my nipples and feasted on them. A shiver ran all through me when his lips closed around my perky little titties, sucking and slurping at them until they were as stiff and pink as coral.

Pretty soon my nerves were buzzing in a straight line from my nipples to my pussy. I slung one arm around his neck, pulling him closer, then stuck the other one back between my legs and started rubbing my clit all over again.

When he noticed, Joel pulled his head back from my tits and looked down at my throbbing pussy. "No way," he grunted, gently moving my hand to one side. "Let me do that!"

When he eased his hand into my drooling slit, I could feel my pussy-lips close up tight around his fingers and suck on them like a little mouth. That was something I hadn't



counted on, and it was fantastic—and not only for me, to judge by the way he started grunting and sweating! In a flash, his fingers were gone and his tongue was skidding around the wet, red folds between my legs. In no time, I felt a huge orgasm stir inside me, but I held back. After wanting Joel for years, I wasn't about to settle for a five-minute quickie!

All the same, there wasn't that much I could do. My body was totally taking control. My knees were going all quivery and jelly-like, and my thighs were just clenching and then springing wide open for him. It was like I didn't have to do anything!

Joel was really into it, too. "'Atta babe," he kept saying, as I squirmed and screamed and creamed all over his lips. "Keep it coming!"

At the same time, I pulled down Joel's bathing suit and pulled his cock and balls out into the open. This wasn't the first time I'd seen or felt a cock—I'd lost my virginity the night of my eighteenth birthday party with the guy I'd been dating at the time. I have to admit, though, that Joel's boner looked a lot more appetizing. The other guy's had been kind of pale and skinny, even when he was hard, but Joel's was long and thick and topped off with a purple dome that looked like some kind of little helmet. His slit was already oozing milky pre-cum by the gallon, and that salty smell just drove me wild! I couldn't wait to get my lips down there and taste it!

Things got even better when I wrapped my fist around Joel's rod and started to pump him, pausing every now and then to stroke and knead his big shaft. I felt him start rocking against my body and tonguing my clit as hard as he could, even shoving a couple of fingers up my pussy-hole for good measure. By then Finally, he got
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I was dying to taste him, so I switched hands on his stick-shift and ran my tongue over my spunky fingers. I smacked my lips and moaned as his stuff trickled down my throat.

Seeing me taste him like that really drove Joel over the edge. Deciding to help out, I reached out and spread my pussy-lips wide open with both hands. There, between my sweat-slicked thighs, my pink, twitching hole was winking up at him. "Oh, yes,"

I moaned as he moved into position over me and fitted his cock between my thighs. Meanwhile, his mouth settled back down over my tits. "Go as hard and as deep as you can, baby. I'm so totally ready for you!"

All of a sudden, I got this totally wild idea. It was actually something the first guy had asked if he could do to me, and though I'd been too nervous to really get into it, I admit it had felt pretty good. Probably Joel would like it, too.

While he was swishing his cock around in my crevice, I stuck my finger in my mouth, getting it good and wet, then lowered it to Joel's asshole and started swirling it around the rim. Surprised, Joel jerked his head back from my tits and just kind of gaped up at my eyes. I just laughed and moved my finger lower, sticking it right in the shallow part of his hole.

"Ooohhh, yeahhh," Joel groaned, timing his words to the movements of his cock stroking in and out of me. He ground his hips between my legs, sticking his whole throbbing length into me. Soon the base of his cock started to buff my clit the way I usually did with my fingers.

I was so far gone by then that I popped my finger out of his ass and started clawing his bare back. He huffed and puffed on top of me, not even caring that the guests who showed up at the pool would be able to see my marks all over his skin.

Let me tell you, that just about did it for my self-control! Joel slid in and out of my slippery slit while I began to wriggle and squeal. It was like I could feel the pressure of his thrusts all the way up to the insides of my titties. I was creaming all over his pole, my pussy flexing and convulsing with hunger. These totally wild spasms jolted through my rocking hips and thighs like little electric charges. I could even feel his balls bobbling rapidly back and forth between our bodies.

"Oh, babe!" he groaned loudly as he came. I could tell by his little gasps and the

deepening flush all over his body that he was about to explode.

Suddenly, I felt his back muscles go tense under my hands, and his nuts pulled up and stiffened against my thighs. The base of his cock strained against my pussy-hole, and his mouth closed hard around my tit.

At that point, my own orgasm came



crashing down over me like a wave. It ripped all the way up through my body, burning in my tits and clit and making my legs kick out like a frog's.

I started yelling when this big bolt of fire went tearing through my body. As soon as I did it, I was kind of embarrassed about screaming out loud like that. But then again, we were all alone in the pool area, and I'd never, ever had anything affect me like that!

"Oh!" I shouted, totally losing it all over again when his seed gushed up into me. There was so much that some of it came streaming back down my pussy-crack and thighs. We were sure making one hell of a mess on the tiles beside the pool!

Even after the last spurts of seed had dripped out of his pole, Joel plunged his dry cock in and out of me a few more times. Then he collapsed against me, his whole body limp and worn out. He was moaning like someone had whacked him over the head with a two-by-four.

"Ash, baby, that was way fantastic! Why the hell didn't we ever fuck before?"

"Who cares?" I said, reaching for his cock again. It was already back to being hard and gooey. "We have all summer to make up for lost time."

He ground his hips between my legs, sticking his whole throbbing length into me. Soon the base of his cock started to buff my clit the way I usually did with my fingers.



I walked out on my first husband within the first six months. That really made me gun-shy about marriage. Now I just fool arounball players were that way. They don't have a loyal bone in their body. Only boners. Now it's my time to let loose, and I'll justb start with myself!

















































